

MRS. CARMAN TO LAY BARE THE DETAILS OF HER LIFE

Mineola, L. I., May 7.—Nerve-worn and ghastly pale, Mrs. Florence Carman will take the witness stand in her own behalf today in her fight against death in the electric chair for the murder of Mrs. Louise Bailey.

She is prepared to bare the most intimate details of her life. Mrs. Carman, her attorneys promised, would admit with all frankness that stories that her husband "was a devil" with his women patients stung her heart. She would admit, they promised, that she installed a dictograph in the doctor's office to verify these suspicions, but found them groundless. She was to complete the alibi set up for her by other members of the family, who swore Mrs. Carman was upstairs in bed on the night a mysterious hand reached through the window of the doctor's office and assassinated Mrs. Bailey.

Mrs. Carman's composure was swept away by the startling nature of the last thrusts of the state. The failure of her own counsel to break the story of Cella Coleman, the negro maid, who swore her mistress confessed the murder, affected her visibly. When the state sprung the sensational charge of attempted bribery of its principal witness she sank back limply, her silken ankles resting on the rung of her attorney's chair. At adjournment last night the once smiling defendant presented a worse case of "nerves" than her 73-year-old mother.

The defense will attempt to complete its case before adjournment tonight. Besides Mrs. Carman, her husband and several minor witnesses are to testify. The state thus far has only one witness to testify in rebuttal. It is possible that the fate of Mrs. Carman will rest with the jury early tomorrow afternoon.

Jennings, La.—15 killed and more than 2 score injured by tornado.

THIS POOR LITTLE KID IS TOO YOUNG TO REALIZE

Milwaukee, May 7.—Little Johnny Wodjick wants his brother. He is only 3 years old and he doesn't appreciate the fact that the big stone-corridorred building where his mother is kept in an iron-barred room is a jail. He doesn't realize that his mother, Mrs. Susie Wodjick, has confessed that she strangled his 6-year-old brother, Adam, because she was "tired of fighting for an existence," and that she was only balked in her plan to take her own and Johnny's life because Adam's struggles unnerved her. But he does know that his big brother has "gone away."

That is the thing that prevents him from being comforted by the kindness of the jail matron and the big policeman. And that is the thing that is driving Mrs. Wodjick to the verge of madness.

"Mamma, where's Addie?" is the question he has put to her time and again. The childish query bring fresh to her hysteria-ridden brain the realization that her first-born is lying in a freshly-made grave, the cruel red marks on his throat put there by her own hands. Johnny's insistent plaint is answered only by sobs. He is used to seeing his mother's eyes swollen with weeping—her hard struggle for existence since her husband deserted her three months ago having made grief and misery her chief emotions. He can't understand Adam's refusal to come and play with him, though he wants his brother. Jail attendants are considering the advisability of keeping Johnny from his mother until she has recovered from her nervous breakdown.

Dis't Att'y Zabel issued a warrant for Mrs. Wodjick yesterday, charging first degree murder. She will be arraigned today.

New York.—Body of man found in Hudson river with stone tied to rope about neck identified as Harold B. Olsen, Chicago.